

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1905

## Scenes from "Peter Pan," Maude Adams' Fairy Play

Peter Pan (Miss Adams) Tells Wendy of the Joys of Never-Never Land.

Peter Guarding Wendy and the Children from Lurking, Unseen Foes.

Peter and Nana, the Wonderful Nurse Dog.



After the Rout of the Pirates. Peter Ordering Down the Black Flag.

## OF SUCH ARE HEROES MADE.

(Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.)

A wild night and a wild quarter of the town. The wind howled and shrieked through the unlovely streets of Soho; the half frozen rain beat pitilessly down, blinding the eyes and stinging the faces of the few people who were about. An Italian woman ran away home, her head bent, her arms laden with her Giovanni's super-macaroni and a flask of wine. A policeman eyed suspiciously two Frenchmen who emerged unsteadily from the little restaurant across the way; then he turned to watch a young man and a girl hurry past, arm in arm—English right enough were they, laughing about the play they had been to see; the guardian of the peace thought of his own hard lot that cruel night, and groaned slightly as he tramped on and left the narrow street deserted once again.

The church clock was striking 11 when a man strode up to a large, old-fashioned house and, ere he knocked, looked cautiously around to see if he had been followed. He was a young man of 25 or so, tall and of soldierly bearing; an unmistakable foreigner; the deep collar of his heavy coat was turned up, his fur cap drawn low down, so that little of his face, save his eyes could be seen.

The tempter raged so furiously that he knocked three before his summons was heard and the door opened by a little old maid. "My brother, is he within, Marcel?" asked the visitor, speaking in French.

"Yes-yes," replied the old servant, shrugging his shoulders. "M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

break the seal yourself and read out.

"Well, come what may, we are brothers now and always. Let us embrace before I read—before we know."

"Dear Ivan and Paul—Everything is as I told you. You say you both love me, and I am to answer which of you I love and will marry. Paul, it is you. Ivan, forgive Paul and me."

There was a tense silence.

Ivan, cheerily, but his lips quivered and his face was very white.

"Do you hate me now?" asked Paul.

"I shall pray for strength, not to love you; but you must be married here in London. With half my fortune added to yours."

"My superb brother—but it can not be."

"But I say it can, and it shall be. Paul, let me help you; I can bear it, then, have a knock."

"Can it be?"

A minute later the servant announced that a gentleman—a M. Androuski—requested an interview, and a white-haired old man immediately entered the room and bowed gravely to the brothers.

"I crave pardon, messieurs, for this strange, nocturnal intrusion, but the message which I have the honor to convey is urgent to the last degree. M. Paul Petroff, which is he?" And he looked, with a smile, from one brother to the other.

"I am he, monsieur," said Paul; "be seated. Your message is?"

"Pardon me; I charge you, be discreet. Is it safe to speak here?"

"Perfectly; my servant knows not a word of Russian, and there is no one else in the house."

"Except your brother here. You are marvelously alike. Now to business. First, I produce my credentials. This letter proves that I am come post-haste from Geneva. This card—ah, yes, the Fellowship of Freedom. I am M. Paul Petroff, which is he?"

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

"M. Paul is in his nice, warm studio. My faith, who would be out on such a night? Enter, M. Ivan, and permit me to shut out this vile English climate. But those brothers, they are so alike, it is wonderful," he muttered, as he made fast the door; "it is really most wonderful."

the gallant general is still in active service—killing women and children. Now we have something new for him: an absolutely beautiful little bomb, so powerful, yet so delicately constructed, that the lucky man who is destined to throw it may possibly escape himself."

M. Paul Petroff, accept this letter with my warm congratulations; read it; the privileged lot is yours; you will accompany me to Russia tomorrow morning to fulfill your pleasant duty. He threw himself back comfortably in his chair and surveyed the brothers with half-closed eyes.

Ivan burst out laughing. "A joke, a joke, Mr. Androuski," he cried; "but your business turns out to be so grave that we must trifle with you no more. We are so alike, we two, that we make game of our friends when they cannot distinguish Ivan from Paul, and we change names sometimes to add to their perplexity. That is Ivan. Congratulate me. I am Paul Petroff, the lucky man."

His brother stepped forward. "He lies, monsieur, out of his love for me. I swear that I am Paul Petroff."

"Remember her," growled Ivan. "Androuski, please listen to me. I think only of Russia and of her woes. I know that I can perform this deed and that my brother cannot; that is why I lied to you. My nerve, is stronger, my hand steadier than his. You have had failures enough."

This fraternal love is really quite touching," murmured M. Androuski, folding his hands; "but M. Paul Petroff has greatly changed since his student days. He was the active one then—so bold, so fiery in the great cause, that he made himself a name which will endure."

"Yes, yes," retorted Ivan; "he is too well known; how can he enter Russia?"

"How can you enter it, then? Are you not so alike? But there will be little difficulty, I assure you. We shall travel as father and son, he and I; a slight disguise, false passports, and presto! we are in St. Petersburg."

"Bah!" said Ivan. "We were boys when we took the oath to the Fellowship; we are men now. My brother's ardor has cooled."

"Do you tell me he is a traitor?"

"It is lucky you are an old man. It is for our country's sake, I say; that I offer myself in his place. He is a man of thought; I of action. He believes not now in using force; I do. Take me, you have the power."

"But I have commenced to disguise myself for the journey," interrupted Paul; "the 'old' falls to me, and I will obey. Look at me, please." And he flung a phial to the ground.

They cried out when they looked at him, for on his right cheek was a dreadful scar—he had branded himself with the lucky man who is destined to throw it may possibly escape himself."

"What a pity!" said M. Androuski, shrugging his shoulders. "You have spoiled your handsome face; still, I shall now be able to distinguish M. Paul, the lucky man, from M. Ivan."

"Remember your oath, Marcel."

The old servant shuddered. "No, no, monsieur—M. Paul; speak not of the terrible oath you forced me to take. I will obey my instructions. Here, look at him. We have been up all night and he is quite worn out, poor fellow. Let us go; we have said good-bye, he and I."

The train had crossed the frontier; the travelers were in Russia; that white land of red anarchy. M. Androuski gave a sigh of relief and let another cigarette. "My dear son," said he, leaning forward and patting his companion playfully on the scared cheek, "how laughable it is! We have hoodwinked these clever officials who guard the approaches to the mighty empire. Our passports are in order, they tell us. Ha, ha, ha! But you do not join me in the laugh!"

"It is easier to get into Russia than out of it."

"Nay, dear boy, do not